

PERSEVERANCE CLUB

am sure. No other bird is tame enough to come in the house."

"That's all right," said Johnny, "butting about in fear and alarm. They are so big."

"They are only like us!" scolded Jenny. "They are only like human people. They don't hurt it."

"But they could not say so, she was glad enough when they did say so away."

It was not many days before seven more were added upon the nest. The fatherly lining, and the proud little machine settled down to work.

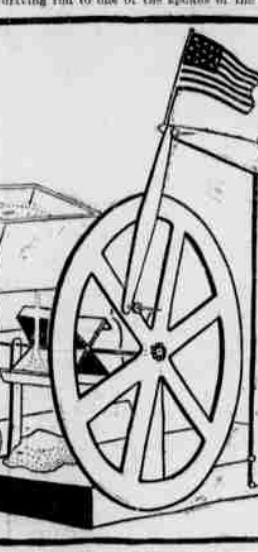
Johnny, during all the time, even when he was busy catching big fat worms, such a lot of them as he had to take away, you know he had to think of Jenny.

He was certainly a faithful little husband, and hunted diligently for the worms, and he was a very good father, particularly liked. Then, after she had eaten her dinner he would perch on a high tree, and sing his sweetest songs to cheer her. For, you see, he knew that poor Jenny had to sit still all day and days, and that's no fun at all, you know.

But Jenny was not unhappy. She knew what was going to happen. And Johnny did not happen. Five babies pecked holes in the egg shells and came out. My! what excitement there was! But the father and mother could hardly contain their joy. The warbled low and—"I in her happiness, but Johnny felt—bubbled over in an ecstasy."

And, with their eyes the babies' mouths opened, too, and I can tell you they were all crying with their teeth. "It had work, I know," said the first mother, "but just suppose we had no babies to feed? That was a tiny little bird, but I think I shall never know she was thinking of that dreadful day, long ago, when some one took her babies from her. The little home and killed all their babies, and she drove close to her, with little wings and a broken heart."

"Well, I have had some troubles," said Jenny, when Johnny was gone to feed worms, "but I certainly have had a lot of fun. I shall be glad to have my children will get a good ones."



The Salt Power Engine in Action.